

The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

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HOW TO CALL TIMES-DISPATCH.

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When calling between 6 A. M. and 8 A. M. call to central office direct for 4041, composing-room; 4042, business office; 4043, for mailing and press-rooms.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1907.

Going Out of Town?

Subscribers who leave the city temporarily should have The Times-Dispatch mailed them. Addresses will be changed as often as requested.

You can keep fully informed about Richmond affairs only through The Times-Dispatch.

Before leaving mail or phone your paper to this office, Phone 4041, City Circulation Department.

"But bright thoughts, clear deeds, constancy, fidelity, beauty and generous honesty are the gems of noble minds."—Sir Thomas Browne.

OUTLOOK FOR THE RAILROADS.

An intelligent country banker remarked in our hearing the other day that in his opinion the agitation against railroads would prove to be a sort of blessing in disguise to those already in existence. The reason of his belief is that the agitation and adverse legislation will put a stop to railroad building and leave every railroad, now operating, in exclusive possession of its territory. This will insure them all the traffic they can handle for many years to come, unless the country's prosperity should turn into adversity.

Chancing to mention the banker's view to a citizen of Richmond, he was reminded of a conversation which he recently heard between a railroad subcontractor and his friend. The subcontractor said that business in his line was very dull, as the agitation had put a stop to railroad building, and that the outlook was so gloomy that he expected to change his business.

All this is merely a matter of surmise, but there is much reason in both conclusions. Capital does not court trouble. It follows the line of least resistance and goes where it is enticed, not where it is opposed. In making relentless war upon railroad monopolies, the people have pursued a course that tends to head off the building of competing lines. It appears, therefore, that in the long run the railroads already built will get more benefit than the people out of the agitation.

MR. HECHLER AND THE VOTERS.

An interesting and somewhat exciting political campaign in Henrico county was brought to a close last night. The Times-Dispatch makes no apology for the party which took, but is at a loss to understand how its criticisms of Candidate H. C. Hechler should have been construed by any as an unwarranted and unjustifiable attack upon a defenseless man. Nothing could be farther from the truth. The Times-Dispatch is a newspaper without animosity. It has had many a fight, but it has never taken unfair advantage, and any charge that it has done so is false. Nor has it ever made a personal attack on any man. In criticizing Mr. Hechler it has had no thought of him as an individual. As a man Mr. Hechler is honest and good-natured, and as a citizen he has walked uprightly. But as Treasurer of Henrico he made a lamentable failure, and was removed from office for cause. Mr. Hechler now asks the Democrats of the county to nominate him for the same position, and promises, if elected, to appoint the same deputy to help him run the office. With the same Treasurer and the same deputy, can the people reasonably expect a better service from Hechler administration No. 2? If Mr. Hechler is "vindicated" by the voters, will he not be justified in taking it for granted that his former administration was quite satisfactory to his constituents, and that there will be no need for improvement?

That is the only conclusion that The Times-Dispatch can draw, and therefore we cannot but think that Mr. Hechler's "vindication" will be at the expense of the public service.

And that is our sole motive for opposing Mr. Hechler. We place the public service and good government above all personal considerations. We have republished Mr. Hechler's record, and the voters of the county know that it is not such as to justify them in returning him to the Treasurer's office. They know that, under the same circumstances, they would not employ him in their own affairs, for they could not afford to do so. There is no business in it, and if they nominate Mr. Hechler it will be for personal and sentimental considerations, and not upon those principles which should guide voters in determining the fitness of candidates for important and high offices.

PARKS AND HOMES.

Elsewhere will be found a communication from Captain M. J. Dimmock, one of our leading architects, on the subject of city parks, to which we ask the earnest attention of the Council. He advocates the purchase of new park sites, and well says that they need not be of large dimensions. We should have as many "breathing places" as possible in the residential sections and make them as ornamental as our means will allow. Washington is rich in such squares, triangles and circles, and they constitute one of its chief attractions. What a joy and a blessing, if Richmond had a dozen parks, half as large as Capitol Square or Monroe Park, between the City Hall and Lombardy Street! She could have had them, if she had started soon enough to acquire the ground. And what a fine investment they would have been! If two lungs are necessary to every man, how many should a city of Richmond's dimensions have?

In concluding his letter, Captain Dimmock makes a novel suggestion, which is well worth considering. He would have the city purchase a tract of land in the western district, large enough for a comfortable park, surrounded by building lots not less than fifty feet wide, the lots to be sold off, with restrictions as to the value of residences to be erected. Such a venture would doubtless prove to be profitable to the city and would give opportunity and inducement to those who wish to acquire real homes. An ideal home is something more than a house. It is a house and yard, "with the green grass growing all round"—grass and trees and flowers and all that we call the "premises." Unfortunately, there are few such homes in Richmond. But in planning for the future we should provide for as many as possible. Captain Dimmock has given a valuable hint in that direction.

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot Norton.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 1284.

Hymn of Pan

By PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY.

From the forests and highlands
 We come, we come;
 From the river-girt islands,
 Where loud waves are dumb
 Listening to my sweet pipings.
 The wind in the reeds and the rushes,
 The bees on the bells of thyme,
 The birds on the myrtle bushes,
 The clouds above in the lime,
 And the islands below in the grass,
 Were as silent as ever old Tmolus was,
 Listening to my sweet pipings.
 Liquid Peneus was flowing,
 And all dark Tempe lay
 In Pelion's shadow, outgrowing
 The light of the dying day;
 Speeded by my sweet pipings,
 The Silent, and Sylvans, and Fauns,
 And the Nymphs of the woods and waves,
 To the edge of the moist river-lawns,
 And the brink of the dewy caves,
 And all that did then attend and follow,
 Were silent with love, as you now, Apollo,
 With envy of my sweet pipings.

I sang of the dancing stars,
 I sang of the daedal Earth,
 And of Heaven—and the giant wars,
 And Love, and Death, and Birth—
 And then I changed my pipings—
 Singing how down the vale of Minos,
 I pursued a maiden and clasped a reed:
 Gods and men, we are all deluded thus!
 It breaks in our bosom and then we bleed:
 All wept, as I think both ye now would,
 If envy or age had not frozen your blood,
 At the sorrow of my sweet pipings.

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Oct. 11, 1903. One is published each day.

Borrowed Jingles.

I do not own a railroad, I have no ships at sea;
 While millionaires are worried no trouble
 The government might gobble the trunk
 Lines and the rest
 And never cause a heartache to linger in
 I do my way serenely, of one thing always
 I've noticed they'll be wanting. It's lucky
 To be poor.

The trusts are being dealt with as if com-
 posed of crooks.
 Their officers are being compelled to show
 their books;
 Their fines run into millions, the magnates
 wince and pale,
 Are even now in danger of being sent to
 jail.
 I go about unheeded, because I am obscure,
 While shirkers chase the wealthy. It's lucky
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SOCIAL and PERSONAL

A SOCIETY event of yesterday was the wedding of Miss Maud McCaw Patterson to Mr. Herbert Spencer, of San Antonio, Texas, celebrated at 6 P. M. by Rev. Benjamin Dennis in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Henry Patterson, of Forest Hill.

The house was beautifully decorated with palms and pink and white asters, Mendelssohn's "Wedding March" was played as a procession.

Forming an aisle of white ribbons from the stairway in the hall to the altar in the drawing-room came a charming quartet of ribbon-bearers—Misses Caroline and Matilda Pickrell, of New York, Miss Beale Mercer Bates, and Master George Pickrell Patterson, of Richmond. They wore dainty toilets of white, relieved with ribbons of pale blue.

The groom awaited the approach of the bride at the altar with his best man, Mr. Branch Flournoy Spencer, of St. Louis, Mo. The bride came in with her sister and maid of honor, Miss Mary Williamson Patterson. She was gowned in white net over white satin, and carried a shower of lilies of the valley. The folds of her veil were caught with a pearl brooch, the groom's gift.

The maid of honor wore blue net over blue taffeta, and had a bouquet of pink roses. Mr. Branch Flournoy Spencer, the matron of honor, was attired in a white lace robe. Her flowers were white roses.

Mr. James Henry Patterson, Jr., and Mr. Samuel Austin Patterson officiated as ushers.

A handsome reception followed the nuptials. Afterward Mr. and Mrs. Spencer left for a wedding tour. They will make their future home in San Antonio, Texas, much to the regret of Mrs. Spencer's many friends in this city.

Kenly-Monn.

The wedding of Miss Isabella P. Mann, formerly of North Carolina, but for some years a resident of Richmond, to Mr. J. R. Kenly, third vice-president of the Atlantic Coast Line, was quietly celebrated at 11 A. M. yesterday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Ritchison, of No. 916 Floyd Avenue, Rev. Dr. Wiley, of Wilmington, N. C., officiating. Only the immediate relatives and intimate friends of the contracting parties were present, among them the brothers of the groom, Messrs. A. C. and W. G. Kenly, who accompanied him from Wilmington. Mr. and Mrs. Kenly left at once after their marriage for a Northern wedding trip.

Green-Montague.

At noon yesterday, in the home of Rev. William A. Laughon, of No. 122 South Fifth Street, which was the wedding of Miss Mary Wortley Montague, the daughter of Mr. W. J. Montague, a prominent citizen of King William county, to Mr. Carroll Green, also of King William, was celebrated.

The ceremony was witnessed by Mr. and Mrs. Roger Gregory, of King William, and Miss Margaret Fleming, of Richmond. Mr. and Mrs. Green left last afternoon for a trip to Washington and other Northern cities.

Weston-Talbot.

The wedding of Miss Virginia B. Talbot, daughter of the late John F. Talbot, of Baltimore, Md., and granddaughter of the late Thomas Cunningham, Sr., of this city, to Rev. Harry Lee Weston, of Matthews county, Va., pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, was celebrated at 6 P. M. yesterday in Grove Avenue Baptist Church, Rev. A. Laughon, assisted by Rev. J. B. Garlick, officiating.

Church decorations elaborated a color scene of green and white, with a massing of white carnations against a background of palms. Mr. Reginald Walker was at the organ.

Rev. H. C. Gregory was the groom's best man, and the ushers were Messrs. William R. Farrel, Jr., C. E. Roddall, L. C. Hazelgrove and G. E. James. The bride entered with her uncle, Mr. C. G. Brown. She wore a lovely white messaline gown, trimmed with embroidered chiffon and lace, had her veil caught with lilies of the valley, and carried Bride roses. Mrs. Margaret G. Burton, the matron of honor, was in white.

Mr. and Mrs. Weston left at once for an extended Northern wedding tour.

The engagement of Miss Maria Tucker, daughter of Bishop Beverly Dandridge Tucker and Mrs. Tucker, to Mr. Malcolm Griffin, of Roanoke, Va., has been announced.

The announcement is one of the most interesting of the summer. Miss Tucker is related through both parents to the most prominent families in the State, and is one of the most attractive and popular girls in Virginia. Her father, Mr. W. V. Tucker, of Roanoke, is widely known professionally and socially.

Hullahen-Winchester.

Another announcement of interest to Richmond people is the engagement of Miss Maud Louise Winchester, of Roxbury, Mass., to Dr. Walter Hullahen, only son of Rev. Walter K. Hullahen, rector of Trinity Episcopal Church, Staunton, Va., and a graduate of the University of Virginia. The wedding will take place in October. The groom-to-be is engaged in educational work at Chattanooga, Tenn., and has been spending the summer at Camp Greenbrier, Alderson, W. Va., where he annually conducts a summer school.

Governor's Reception.

The autumn season will be handsomely inaugurated by the Governor and Mrs. Swanson on Tuesday evening, September 10th, when they will give a reception at the Virginia Building at the Jamestown Exposition to the Governors of Ohio and Rhode Island.

On Thursday, September 12th, Governor and Mrs. Swanson will again receive from 9 to 11 in honor of Governor Warfield, of Maryland.

On both occasions the State Building will be beautifully decorated. Representative people from the Old Dominion and the other States interested will be present.

Governor and Mrs. Swanson have issued several thousand invitations.

Personal Mention.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Williams, of New York, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Chapman and the Jamestown Exposition, have returned home.

The Powers and Maxine

By C. N. and A. M. Williamson
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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Lisa Drummond, an untowardly American, practically declares her love to Ivor Dundas, only to learn that he is in love with her half-sister, Diana Forrest. This knowledge gives Lisa a bad attack of nerves, and she is placed on a sofa in a private room. While lying there in the dark Ivor Dundas enters with the English Foreign Secretary, and without being seen Lisa rolls behind the sofa and overhears the conversation. The Foreign Secretary offers Dundas a mission to Paris to carry out the package to Madeleine Maxine de Renzie, a noted French actress, who is a British political spy. As Dundas only had a flirtation with her, he supposed that the true object of his visit would not be guessed. Dundas only knew that Lisa had proposed that she should go to Paris with him.

After receiving the package for Maxine and learning that her fiancé is the Viscount de Lauries, Dundas bids to the Foreign Secretary adieu. Lisa escapes unseen, but manages before going to sleep to extract from Diana the admission that Dundas had once been in love with her. Lisa then shows the first seeds of distrust by assuring Diana that Dundas will not keep his appointment for the morning.

Acting under the advice of Lisa, Diana goes to the depot and meets Dundas. He tells her that he has seen Maxine, but she never returns to her. The departure of the train prevents any further conversation. Dundas follows his way into a reserved apartment with three strangers. He paid little attention to them, for his thoughts were with Diana, and he wondered if he would ever be able to explain why he had so suddenly deserted her. Finally the tired-up man with the red eyes spoke to Dundas timidly, and he sat down beside him. He then took note of the two other travelers, one a Jewish sporting gentleman, and the other a flashy, whose face was pitted with smallpox marks. The secret papers were in Dundas's pockets, and he did not feel alarmed until he felt the two sportsmen keep glancing at the small man, who grew nervous. As the train pulled up at the pier Dundas saw the sportsmen keep away from the crowd and to watch his fellow travelers.